

HAVING VOTED DEAD MEN IN GEORGES TOWNSHIP, DEMOCRATS WOULD NOW DENY THE RIGHT TO THE LIVING IN CONNELLVILLE

PLAN TO REVIVE THE FORMER PARTISAN FARCE OF "PHANTOM CHASING," W. L. WRIGHT, LEADING MERCHANT, AND OTHERS, ARE INTENDED VICTIMS

Notice Given That Steps May be Taken to Strike Names From Registration List in the First Ward; Same Allegations of "Fraud" as Made in 1914 When the "Peerless Purgers" Were Thrown Out of Court by a Democratic Judge.

ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO FOOL REPUBLICAN VOTERS

The intimation is plainly given in the Saturday issue of the local personal organ of the Barfooters that they plan to revive the almost forgotten farce of "Phantom Chasing," which, in a previous historic campaign, was to have been one of the means of forever purging Fayette county of all political unrighteousness and sin.

According to the aforementioned organ City Assessor Lyne has made the significant, alarming, unusual and startling discovery that there are names on the registration list of the First Ward which, with his studied and persevering attention to his duty, he has not been able to find on the list of assessed taxables.

To the unprejudiced and unsophisticated minds of the political purists of the New Freedom Democracy, to whom there has been committed the sacred task of regenerating the Republican party in Fayette county—for the partisan benefit of the aforesaid Democracy—the discrepancies which Assessor Lyne has discovered constitute indisputable evidence of fraud, and the existence of an iniquitous conspiracy among Republicans to have illegal votes cast at the coming election.

To prevent this foul desecration of the ballot, as its sanctity has been so immaculately preserved by the alert and zealous Knights Errant of Barfootery, they give due and timely warning that there are three methods by which phantom voters may be struck from the register; viz: By the county commissioners, by common pleas court and by making information against these voters and other persons on the charge of conspiracy for the purpose of defrauding elections. This will include not only the voter, but any and all other persons who join in the conspiracy, and probably no one will get hit; worse than the person who paid the taxes on fraudulent orders, and with money from his own pockets.

To show how far the partisan zeal of the "phantom chasers," and their efforts to manufacture political capital, have surpassed their desire to discover if there be any real intent or design to commit fraud in voting, the list of "phantoms" whom Assessor Lyne claims to be unable to find in the desk, includes a no less well-known citizen and long-time resident of the First ward than W. L. Wright, of the Wright-Metzer company, the leading merchants of the city.

Another of the astral voters whom the Democratic occultists declare their inability to locate is Nicholas Pulliam, son-in-law of the late "Tony" Gigliotti, and for many years master barber in a shop on Mountain alley, just off North Pittsburg street. Another is H. B. Dorsey, proprietor of the Dorsey Realty company, with offices in the Second National bank, and residing in apartments in the "White Front," 125 North Pittsburg street.

Still another of the undiscoverable "phantoms" is Andy A. Bushada, bartender at the Smith House, ex-service man and one of the best known young men of the First ward. He received his discharge from the service April 15 last and upon his return to Connellsville resumed his old position. He was born and raised in the coke region and was one of four brothers to serve their country in the world war, one of whom is still in the Army. Andy was in action at the front August 16, 1918, until the end of the war, in the action of October 1, 1918, James P. Mikshar of North Pittsburg street, standing next to Bushada in the firing line, was shot. A few moments afterward Charles Burdick of Trotter fell, so seriously wounded that it seemed improbable that he would live. Escaping wounds himself, Bushada removed his wounded comrades from the field, being one of 20 men in his company to return from the engagement.

Private Bushada is justly indignant at the attempt by stay-at-home profiteering politicians to deny him the right to vote which he won even before he helped his country win the war.

E. F. Ludwig, member of the Baltimore & Ohio detective force, who has long resided at 33 South Arch street, has, in the judgment of the "phantom chasers," dissolved into this air. So also has L. C. Minster, now residing in the Third ward, but formerly living in the First. Other men on the "phantom" list are railroad employees and plain laborers, both of which classes of citizens are not entitled, in the estimation of the "purgers," to the right to vote if listed as Republicans.

The voters whom the phantom purgers last have journeyed to the realm of disembodied spirits are listed as follows:

STEEL WORKERS' WAGES INCREASE 21 PER CENT IN PERIOD OF SIX YEARS.

By Associated Press.
WASHINGTON, Oct. 20.—The increase in the earnings per hour of employees in the 11 principal industries during the last six years was greatest in the iron and steel industry, according to a statement made public here today by the bureau of statistics of the labor department.

While in some departments the pay was greater than in others, in all departments collectively, the hourly wage of steel and iron workers in 1919 was 221 per cent of the hourly wage in 1913 or 2 1/5 times as great.

BLOWS OWN HEAD OFF WITH SHOTGUN AFTER BADLY WOUNDING WIFE

Pete Rosnick of Lambert Hacks Woman With Knife Then Kills Himself.

After probably fatally wounding his wife with a penknife Saturday, Pete Rosnick, 45 years old, of Lambert, went upstairs and blew the top of his head off with a shotgun. Mrs. Rosnick who is also 45 years old, is in the Uniontown hospital in a critical condition. She was partially dismembered by the attack, has one slash across the breast and four cuts on the arm.

The only reason known for the tragedy is Rosnick's objection to his wife buying some apples from a passing peddler at the time. He was sitting in the kitchen when the peddler came along, and when Mrs. Rosnick made known her intention of buying apples, the husband is said to have objected and when she started for the door is said to have attacked her with a penknife which he had in his pocket. When Mrs. Rosnick dropped to the floor, the demented man went upstairs, and a short time afterwards the report of a shot gun was heard. He had propped the weapon against the bed and operated it with a long stick of wood.

It is said that Rosnick had been subject to frequent attacks of insanity.

WANT BOOZE SALE BANNED

Methodist Men's Class Calls on "Constitutional Authorities" to Act.

The members of the Men's Bible class of the Methodist Episcopal church Sunday morning passed a resolution calling on the "constitutional authorities" to put an end to the illegal sale of liquor in Connellsville and vicinity. Members of the class, it is said, found 18 empty whisky bottles lying about outside the church Sunday morning and this prompted the passage of the resolution.

Revenue agents have been reported at various times investigating bootlegging and other forms of illegal sale of liquor in Connellsville, and elsewhere in the county, but nothing has come of any of the investigations so far as checking the business is concerned. There were a half dozen persons in the city lockup over the weekend on charges of drunkenness—as many as in the days of unrestricted sale.

OFFICERS CHOSEN

Ladies' Auxiliary of A. of M. Holds Election.

Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows at the regular meeting of the Ladies' auxiliary to the Ancient Order of Hibernians held yesterday afternoon at Dunbar: President, Mrs. Lena Hagan, of Uniontown; vice president, Mrs. Margaret Mullica, of Connellsville; recorder, Miss Katherine McCroghan, Leisenring; county treasurer, Mrs. Mary E. Connolly, Duquesne.

Following the business meeting a social hour was held. A program consisting of recitations by a quartet, composed of Charles Matheny, Miss Mary Harper, Mrs. Timothy Bailes, all of Dunbar, with Miss McCroghan as pianist; readings by Miss Margaret McDermott, of Uniontown; solos by Mrs. William Hogan of Dunbar, and Miss Lena Hagan of Uniontown, and addresses by James Burns and James Davis, was rendered. Mrs. Mary Shub of Uniontown, also assisted. Among the guests were James Burns and James Davis of Trotter and Mrs. Eliza Harper of Connellsville.

Fix Sugar Price.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 20.—Beet sugar refiners were notified today by the Department of Justice that a charge for sugar in excess of 10 cents a pound wholesale would be considered in violation of the food control act. The United States Sugar equalization board has held that 11 cents a pound was a fair retail price for

DISCOVERS MASKED YOUTH RIFLING CASH REGISTER IN POOL ROOM

Miss Ruth Clark Surprises Young Bandit, Who Lets Loose Stream of Profanity.

That boys are responsible for some of the burglaries in Connellsville the past few weeks was evidenced by the discovery of one at work right up in the front of the Royal pool and billiard room in North Pittsburg street Sunday evening at 8 o'clock by Miss Ruth Clark, granddaughter of Street Inspector William McCormick, who peered into the semi-darkened room to make sure the boy was right and then raised the alarm. Before officers could be summoned the youth dashed to the rear of the building and got away by the route he had entered, a pried-open window. Two officers were seen running away with him.

Miss Clark was walking down street with her grandmother. Mrs. McCormick stopped to speak to a friend and Miss Clark walked on a few paces, stopping in front of the bowling alley. There her attention was attracted to the boy, his face partially screened by an improvised mask. When she stepped up to the window to look in he let loose a torrent of profanity, directed at her, that amazed the girl. The proprietor of the place, John Harrison, said there was only a dollar or so in the cash register. The remainder had been taken out Saturday evening.

CORVIN IN ASYLUM

Issue Railroaders Quiet When Railroad Topics Are Discussed.

Sheriff Thomas L. Howard and Deputy Sheriff William C. Bishop, the latter of Connellsville, arrived home this morning from New York to which city they went after taking M. P. Corvin, an insane inmate of the Western Penitentiary, to the state asylum at Carbondale.

Corvin was tractable most of the way, "Bully," said Howard, "when he was easily quieted by being engaged in conversation about former associates on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad or railroad matters. 'I think we talked about every railroad man he knew on the Connellsville division,' the deputy said.

HETZEL'S PRIZE HOGS

Health Officer Tends Them With Care and They Respond to Treatment.

Talking of fine Poland China pigs, Health Officer George Hetzel believes one of the breeders of the county has anything superior to two he sold last week. They were of April birth and he received them on June 17. When killed, one dressed 240 pounds, the other 275.

"I took good care of them," the health officer said, adding that every day during the summer he scrubbed them twice with brush and water and once a day washed out the pen. Three times a day they got their feed, too, and before the officer sat down to the table.

CUT BEE TREES

South Connellsville Man Gets Liberal Supply of Honey Thereby.

Several persons from Connellsville and South Connellsville solved to some extent the high cost problem Sunday by cutting bee trees in the mountains nearby. Among them was Dick O'Neil of South Connellsville who secured about 35 pounds of honey from one he cut.

Mr. O'Neil found his supply along the Youghiogheny river valley east of the city. He said there were two other hunters at work not far from him, one across the river. He did not know how much they got.

CANADIAN SOLDIER AND FOUR ARMY NURSES JOIN THE LEGION

L. H. Lenhart of Pennsylvania, who served with the Canadian Expeditionary Forces during the war, has joined Bishop Post, The American Legion, of Connellsville. The Legion membership is open to men and women who were in any arm of the service, between April 1, 1917, and November 11, 1919, regardless of what flag they served under.

Bishop Post now has 250 members.

Weather Forecast

Fair tonight; Tuesday, increasing cloudiness, probably rain in extreme north portion; in the noon weather forecast for Western Pennsylvania:

| Temperature Record. | |
|---------------------|-----------|
| Maximum | 1919 1918 |
| Minimum | 64 64 |
| Mean | 41 48 |
| | 53 52 |

The Youghiogheny river fell last night from 8.55 to 8.26 feet.

SWANEY TO BE CALLED IN CONNECTION WITH GEORGES TOWNSHIP ELECTION PROBE

Democratic Leader Must Explain His "Assistance" to Voters and Board.

Ewing Swaney, Democratic leader and tax collector in Georges township, was one of the witnesses to be called today in the probe of alleged election frauds at the primary in Georges No. 4. He will be asked to tell what part he played in the happenings about the polls. His son-in-law, William Long, a clerk on the election board, testified this morning that Swaney and Abe Kennison were the only ones who assisted voters. He also declared that the judge of election called for Swaney's assistance more than the voters.

Long admitted that he had written the names of William Wood, Mike Behois, John Pitko and John Polosky on the numbered list of voters although all of them deny having voted. Behois' name was found to be on the list twice. Long denied having written it the second time.

Preliminary steps in the investigation in the third precinct were taken Saturday afternoon when the ballot box was opened and the records introduced in the evidence. In the fourth precinct evidence has been introduced to show that the count was rolled up by voting "ghosts." In the third the contesting charges a deliberate mutilation of the ballots by erasing the name of the Republican candidate and substituting the name of the Democratic candidate. The ballots Saturday

day were separated into two lots. One lot, containing 75 ballots, the contestants charge, have been mutilated. The other lot, containing 101 ballots shows no evidence of mutilation.

Evidence to establish that Hugh V. Greathouse, one of the contesting petitioners, is a qualified elector was given this morning when Joseph Costello, tax collector in Springhill township, testified that Greathouse paid to him state and county tax in 1918.

Another was added to the fraudulent list of men recorded as voting in Georges township when Edward Breakiron of Snaaf testified he was not at the polls on September 16.

Thomas W. Davis, judge of election in the third precinct, was on the stand when the ballots were separated. An effort to have him separate the ballots met with opposition by the Democrats' counsel who argued that the ballots themselves showed whether they had been mutilated. The court sustained the objection and the ballots were separated into two lots by the petitioners' counsel; and introduced into the evidence as two exhibits.

Two violations of instructions to election boards were developed in the examination of Davis when the ballot box was opened. It was found that no return sheet for the Republican party had been filled out and placed in the ballot box, the sheet found being a blank. The return sheets delivered to Minority Inspector Merchant L. Collier were introduced in evidence but their contents were not read to the court. The unused ballots, which should have been returned to the commissioners' office, were found in the ballot box.

I. W. W. ATTORNEY ADMITS ATTEMPT TO ORGANIZE AN INDUSTRIAL SOVIET IN U. S.

KIDNAPING CHARGED

Wisconsin Man Arrested Here for Taking Possession of His Child.

On wire instructions from the chief of police at Martinsburg, W. Va., J. P. Archer of the Baltimore & Ohio police force this morning arrested Peter Boos of Sheboygan, Wis., on Baltimore & Ohio train No. 7 and lodged him in the city lockup on a charge of kidnaping, said to have been preferred by Boos' wife, Elsie Boos, who is at Martinsburg. With the man was his four-year-old daughter, Margaret, with whom he was bound for Wisconsin.

According to the story told by Boos, his wife left him last Christmas, ostensibly on a visit to her former home at Martinsburg, taking the child with her. When she failed to return after many months Boos went to Martinsburg and found that his wife did not intend to return home or to him. He remained at Martinsburg several months, all the while attempting to induce her to go back home. Yesterday he started to town, he said, taking the child with him. When he did not return the wife notified the officers. Mrs. Boos has been staying with her mother, Mrs. Margaret Howard, Boos said. The marriage of the couple, he said, came about following the advertisement by the wife for a husband and correspondence. The wedding took place in Wisconsin.

First Babe a Boy.

Their first babe, a boy, was born yesterday at noon to Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Long who live in West Crawford avenue, over Kauls banking rooms. The mother was formerly Miss Mae Walls of Uniontown.

Jacob Margolis of Pittsburg Declares Radicals Are Behind the Steel Strike.

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 20.—Russians which have been organized in the principal Pennsylvania and Ohio steel districts are seeking to organize an "industrial soviet" in the United States, the Senate committee investigating the steel strike was told today by Jacob Margolis of Pittsburg who identified himself as an attorney for the I. W. W.

Frankly stating his belief that organized government is unnecessary, Margolis told the committee it had been the purpose to make Moorehead hall, Pittsburg, the headquarters for all radicals of all types and that he had lectured there on "Industrial Production and Organization Versus Revolution."

He explained that he believed the ends sought should be obtained by peaceful methods.

Margolis said William Z. Foster, secretary of the steel strike committee, had sought to keep the radicals behind the steel strike. He conceded that after a conference he had had with Foster one night last May, the I. W. W., anarchists and syndicalists threw all the support they could behind the strike.

Foster was described as being really bitter against the I. W. W., but he conceded that the strike committee secretary had disavowed to him any responsibility for statements attacking the I. W. W. which were contained in a letter of the strike committee to President Wilson.

Margolis said he was an attorney for the I. W. W. and a "Syndicalist anarchist." He refused to take oath but made affirmation as to the truth of what he would tell the committee.

"We want to have a pretty frank talk with you about the strike," Chairman Kenyon informed him, "as to whether it is a straightforward labor movement for better wages and conditions or a demonstration of radicals who wish to establish a new governmental and economic system."

Margolis said he had been opposed to war; that he would not advocate resistance to any army invading the United States and that he did not believe in government. Pressed as to personal application of his views he told Senators he could not resist the action of a marauder who wanted to take his coat or attack his wife.

"The I. W. W. has a slightly different plan of organization from labor unions," he said. "Their object is to create a new society within the shell of the old. They are concerned with the daily struggle for better hours and wages that also have the new orientation toward social and economic change."

Leaves Hospital.
Joseph G. Rendine of Carnegie avenue, who underwent an operation at the Cottage State hospital, was discharged Saturday.

ITALIAN WITH 7 BULLETS IN BODY FOUND IN HOUSE

Marietta Row Scene of Mysterious Shooting; Joseph Gallo the Victim.

WOUNDED MAN MAY DIE

Companion Who Invited Him to Take a Walk Said to Be Implicated in the Affair; Woman Also Mentioned; Folks in Neighborhood Hear Shots.

With seven bullets in his body, several of which caused very serious wounds, an Italian giving the name of Joseph Gallo, of Point Marion is at the Cottage State hospital, with only the slightest chances for his recovery, while his assailant, whose name has not been divulged, has made his escape. "Very badly wounded," was the information given out at the hospital by the superintendent who would not venture an opinion as to whether the wounds were fatal or not.

The shooting took place last night just before midnight in front of a house in the Marietta row, just east of the city limits. The man with the gun, who fired at such close range that Gallo's clothing was burned, twice emptied a .32 calibre revolver. The shots took effect in head, body and limbs. One caused paralysis of the lower limbs.

Gallo was conscious when removed to the hospital and is said to have given the officers, Patrolman V. Bert Ritchie and Andrew Thomas, the first name of the assailant, said to have been a companion who had invited him to take a walk. The name was not made known. At the hospital today it was said the wounded man had made no deposition there as to the shooting and that no officers had been there during the forenoon.

According to the officers Gallo said he had met three men in a local restaurant and they invited him to take a walk. There is said to be a woman in the case but what her position is the officers have not learned. Gallo was married, it is said, but had become separated from his wife who is said to be living in one of the houses in the Marietta row which lately has taken on the name Hillcrest.

People living in the neighborhood say 10 shots were fired. When the officers reached the scene, in response to a telephone call, the other men in the party had disappeared. Ritchie and Thomas commandeered an automobile and took the wounded man to the hospital.

FRED FRISBEE HOME

Returns After Filling Important Post at "Y" Headquarters in Paris.

After being absent from Connellsville almost a year, Fred Frisbee returned Saturday night from New York where he had spent a week in making his report and closing up his accounts with the national headquarters of the Y. M. C. A., after his arrival from Paris.

About a year ago Mr. Frisbee reported at Augusta, Ga., for instruction in the officers' training school. After the signing of the armistice he was honorably discharged from the service, immediately after which he went to New York and entered upon instruction for overseas duty with the Y. M. C. A. Upon his arrival in Paris in December he was assigned to duty as financial secretary at headquarters in that city, which position he filled until the work of the "Y" in France was completed and he was ordered home.

The position held by Mr. Frisbee was a most responsible one involving the handling of millions of francs in the currencies of practically all the countries of Europe except Germany and Austria. The care with which he discharged the duties of his office was attested by the fact that the final audit of his accounts showed them to be absolutely correct.

What Mr. Frisbee's plans for the future are he has not announced.

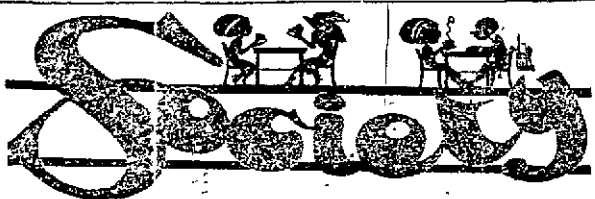
MONEY TO FIUME.

Sons of Italy Contribute to D'Annunzio's Cause.

At a meeting of Lodge Concordia, No. 454, Sons of Italy, yesterday, the sum of \$130.75 was raised to be sent to Gabriele d'Annunzio, the Italian poet-aviator, whose forces recently took possession of Fiume.

The amount was sent to D'Annunzio today through the Young Trust company. Exchanged into Italian money, it made 1,225 lire.

Vessel From Germany.
BOSTON, Oct. 20.—The first vessel to come from Germany since the war was the refrigerated ship Yquina which arrived from Hamburg yesterday in ballast. The Yquina carried a cargo of frozen beef from New York to Hamburg.



LARGE MASQUERADE DANCE

IS GIVEN AT SILK MILL
About 150 persons attended a delightful masquerade dance, held Saturday night at the Connelville Silk company's plant on the West Side for the employees and their friends in observance of the completion of the new three-story addition of the plant. Appointments significant of Halloween were prettily carried out and the large first floor of the new addition, which was turned over to the dancers, presented a gay and attractive scene. American flags, artistically draped, and pumpkins, for need the principal decorations. The lights were capped with orange and purple shades. Dancing commenced about 8:30 o'clock and was kept up until about 11:15 o'clock when refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake, were served. Music was furnished by a three-piece orchestra. Miss Irene Miller was awarded a prize of \$2.00 for the best home-made cake. The committee in charge consisted of B. L. Bloom, Misses Helen Baughman, Anna Tremba, Daisy Henderson, Margaret Schilling, Catherine Deucher and Catherine Dix. Left nothing undone towards looking after the entertainment of the guests, and as the result the dance was a great success. The guests:

Helen Baughman, Katherine Dix, Gertrude Kiefer, Enel Newell, Irene Ackerman, Margaret Dorsey, Mary Griglak, Nellie Jaynes, Harry Martin, Earl Bloom, Mr. Sikel, Susie Martin, Elizabeth Kravack, Elizabeth Campbell, Annie Zambosky, Mamie McDermott, Thelma Jamison, Grace Conshenour, Lucy Brown, Ed Flanagan, Susie Puchet, Minnie Peles, Augusta Walk, Catherine Deucher, Margaret Schilling, Irene Miller, Helen Kunka, Margaret Dorchak, Elizabeth Lyons, Sarah Bloom, Veronica Conko, Delia Hart, Margaret Kiefer, Ada Schumack, Evelyn Kincaid, Gusta Sandusky, Mary Kariak, Anna Hartz, Catherine Adams, Sophia Cossel, Jennie Kravack, Helen Jeskey, Ruth Brown, Loretta Mathebach, Daisy Henderson, Anna Tremba, Anna Kitch, Anna Orndrick, Ethel Bosley, Mary Costello, Anna Costello, Susie Costello, Blaisey, Luel A. Meuer, Mary Barnes, Hanna Laughman, Gladys Welsh, Minnie Van, Margaret Mauser, Grace Miller, Anna Vozar, Susie Moravetz, Margaret Hegner, Anna Yowicka, Catherine Grapsky, Sophie Zambosky, Anna Keosky, Ethel Buck, Joan Evans, James Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. Snyder, J. Popsin, Peter Stark, Joseph George, William McFarland, Charles Lincoln, Stephen Horvat, Donald Martin and George Levison, Jr.

Presbyterian Meetings.
The T. J. Hoopes Bible class of the First Presbyterian church will hold its regular meeting this evening at 8 o'clock in the class room of the church. A large attendance is desired. The committee is composed of Mrs. H. E. Grum, Mrs. H. F. Bailey, Mrs. E. F. Hirst, Mrs. W. W. Haines, Miss Della M. Hoop, Miss Grace Adams, Miss Sarah Adams, Mrs. J. E. Brown and Mrs. A. F. Pearson. The King's Daughters will hold an all day sewing Thursday at the house in South Pittsburgh street. The regular monthly meeting will be held at 2:30 o'clock.

Class Elects Officers.
The following officers for the ensuing year were elected at a recent meeting of the W. A. L. Bible class of the First Presbyterian church: President C. F. Hirst, secretary, D. L. Morgan, assistant secretary, D. E. Treher, treasurer, R. Ward.

United Brethren Meetings.
The Young Men's Bible class of the United Brethren church will meet this evening in the class room of the church. A large attendance is desired. A community prayer meeting will be held Thursday evening at the home of W. L. Lape in First street, South Connelville. The W. O. C. class will hold an apron meeting Friday evening at 8 o'clock in the basement of the church. A musical and literary program will be rendered and refreshments served.

B. W. C. A. to Resume Meetings.
The regular weekly meetings of the Business Women's Christian Association will be resumed in November in the association rooms in Odd Fellows' Temple. Mrs. J. French Kerr will teach the Bible lessons.

Ladies' Aid Society Meets.
The Ladies' Aid society of the First Baptist church met Saturday afternoon in Odd Fellows' hall.

Maccabees Women to Meet.
The regular meeting of the Women's Maccabees Association of the Maccabees will be held tomorrow evening in Odd Fellows' hall. Plans will be made for a Halloween party to be held Monday evening, October 27, in Pritchard's hall and the attendance of every member is desired.

Will Entertain Club.
Mrs. E. C. Loudon will entertain the Silver Thimble club Wednesday afternoon at her home in East Cedar avenue.

G. T. A. Will Meet.
The Grand International auxiliary to the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers will be held Wednesday afternoon in Odd Fellows' hall.

Dance Invitations Issued.
Invitations have been issued for a Halloween dance to be held Wednesday evening, October 23, in the state armory by the Unity Fraternity. The hours are from 6:30 to 2 o'clock. Tickets are as follows: General, William J. Bixler, James A. Darr and Robert Adams; decorations, Edward

Real-Fruit Desserts
Jiffy-Jell is flavored with fruit juice essences in liquid form, in vials.
A wealth of fruit juice is condensed to flavor each dessert. So it brings you true-fruit dainties, healthful and delicious, at a trifling cost.
Simply add boiling water.
Compare it with the old-style gelatin desserts. It will be a delightful revelation.
Get the right kind—
Jiffy-Jell
10 Flavors, at Your Grocer's
2 Packages for 25 Cents

Sure Relief



Sufferers, J. W. Driscoll, Paul S. McDonald, J. Howard Robinson, William H. Lyon and James S. Strawn; invitations, David G. Randolph, James M. Driscoll, C. Cair Sheelz and Oliver P. Moser.

La C. B. A. to Meet.
The La C. B. A. will meet Wednesday night in Odd Fellows' hall.

Friendship Temple Will Meet.
Friendship Temple No. 25 Pythian Sisters will meet Thursday afternoon in Markell hall.

N. C. D. Class.
The regular meeting of the N. C. D. class of the First Methodist Episcopal Sunday school will be held tomorrow evening at the parsonage in South Pittsburgh street. The committee is composed of Mrs. Robert Allen, chairman, Mrs. M. W. Alter, Mrs. W. S. Behanna, Mrs. J. H. Cook and Mrs. John McKarnes.

PERSONAL.
One Cent Sale—Adv.
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Buckingham of McKeesport were guests of the latter's mother, Mrs. William Trump of East Green street, yesterday. Their daughter, Miss Ruth, who visited at the Trump home for several days, accompanied them home.

Women—Do you want to buy shoes from \$7.00 to \$10.00? Down's Shoe Store has them in tan and black. It will pay you to see their new ones before you buy—Adv-16-17.

Mrs. J. C. Head of Greensburg and Mrs. W. A. Johnston of Bristol, Va., were the guests of Mrs. Rosa Showalter of Porter avenue yesterday.

Miss Katharine Frisbee, who went to New York to meet her brother, Fred Frisbee, on his return from overseas, has gone to Atlantic City for a sojourn before returning to her home.

You need that suit or overcoat more than I need the few dollars I make on it. Order now. Liberty bonds accepted. Dave Cohen, Tailor—Adv.

Lost—Crescent-shaped pearl pin. Reward if returned to Courier company—Adv-20-21.

John Wilder of the Wilder Metal & Creaming company of South Connelville, left this morning on a business trip to Mansfield and Cleveland, O.

An Electric Washing Machine will save you time, your strength, your clothes and your laundry bills. Anderson Loucks Hdwe Co. have all kinds.—Adv-18-19.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert C. Gieseler have returned from a honeymoon trip and are at home at 236 East Crawford avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Beerbecker and daughters, Ethel and Ruth of Wilkensburg and Miss Lillian Wehne of Pittsburgh, motored here yesterday and visited at the home of Miss Wehne's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Wehne of Johnston avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Beerbecker and children also visited other friends here. They are former well known residents of Connelville.

The best place to shop after all. Brownell Shoe Company—Adv.

Miss Charles C. Mitchell and daughter, Ruth, of East Green street, left this morning for Frederick, Md., to visit Miss Bessie Castle.

Miss Jane Fry of Scottsdale, was the guest of Miss Ruth Mier of Pennsylvan yesterday.

For the best and cheapest repairs on that roof, conductor or spouting, see P. T. Evans Estate—Adv.

Mrs. J. E. White and baby of Morgantown, W. Va., are visiting relatives here.

Miss Ivy Mason has gone to Washington, D. C. to spend several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Myers and two children of Pittsburgh were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Albright of Vine street, yesterday.

Why do you dread washday? Why are you glad when it is over? Electric Washing Machines are easy to run and easy to buy. Come and see us. Anderson Loucks Hdwe Co.—Adv.

Mrs. Harry Ford of Eighth street, Greensburg, is in Pittsburgh today.

Mr. and Mrs. James Burdell and family of Phillips were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Campbell over the week-end.

Mrs. Margaret Hyatt and son Thomas B. Hyatt, assistant postmaster at the local post office, left Sunday morning for Kansas City, Kan. to visit Mrs. Hyatt's brother, H. H. Lem.

Motor Cars Collide.
Two automobile collisions were reported Sunday on the Pennsylvania road, one on Pennsville hill, the other between Pennsville and Murphy Sidings. Nobody was injured.

Community Prayer Meetings.
The United Brethren church will hold community prayer meetings Thursday night at the home of W. L. Lape in First street and of James Stillwagon in Gibson avenue.

Don't Put Off
It's the neglected cold, cough, tender throat or tonsils, that debilitate and leave the body disposed to serious germ diseases.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
should be taken at the first sign of lowered resistance, cold or cough. The energizing virtues of Scott's bring essential nourishment and help to the weakened system.

Give Scott's a trial.
Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

on, who is ill. Mrs. Hyatt has not seen her brother for many years.

Harry Sisley of Pittsburg was a local visitor on Sunday.

Edward Gaster, former local barber, has returned from Girard, Ohio, and today took a position in the shop of G. W. Kiefer in the West Penn building. He formerly was connected with the Moser-Gaster shop and was rated as one of the best in the city.

Mrs. Richard Turnbull and son, Thomas, of the West Side, have returned from a visit at Greensburg with Mrs. Turnbull's daughter, Mrs. Weightman.

Mr. and Mrs. John Chamberlain of the West Side have arrived home from a two months' trip to Blair, Huntington and Bedford counties. They visited friends and scenes of Mr. Chamberlain's boyhood days and report a very enjoyable time.

Richard Herbert of Vanderbilt arrived some this morning from a ten days' trip to New York.

Mrs. Anthony Wayne Cook of Pittsburg, state regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution, stopped off in Connelville for a few hours yesterday and visited Miss Clara Pritchard, past regent of the local D. A. R., and Mrs. J. A. Lyon. She was on her return home from Washington, D. C.

Alfred J. Kobacker of Kobacker's store in Columbus, O., is here today in the interest of the local store.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Courtney and baby of Cleveland, O., are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Pigeon and little daughter, Marion Virginia, are guests of Mr. Pigeon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Pigeon of East Crawford avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Ritenour and son, Cedric, of the West Side, visited over Sunday at Greensburg.

VETERANS OF FOREIGN WARS OPEN CAMPAIGN FOR 500 NEW MEMBERS

Men Who Served Overseas in the World War Are Eligible to Enroll in Organization.

Following a meeting Sunday afternoon at the first station on the West Side, Camp Walter E. Brown, Veterans of Foreign Wars, today launched a campaign for 500 new members which is to be concluded about November 1 with a banquet to celebrate the event, and at which Captain R. C. Woodside, of Pittsburg, chief of staff for organization in the United States, will be the speaker.

Veterans of the World War who have been overseas are eligible to membership in the Veterans of Foreign Wars. There are hundreds of these men in and about Connelville and the camp hopes to enroll as members. With this in view committee on solicitation was appointed. On this committee are Charles A. McCormick, V. H. Mulac, T. A. Dailer, C. F. Moore, John Patrick W. E. Nagle, H. C. Wilson, M. J. Welsh, T. R. Cunningham, J. A. Kessler, W. E. DeBolt, H. O. Welker, J. C. Herwick, A. B. Pritchard, Joel Strawn, J. M. Martin, Dr. L. P. McCormick, H. G. Batten and Harry L. Bishop.

Temporary headquarters have been opened at the office of Federal Director Charles C. Mitchell in South Pittsburgh street, with Charles A. McCormick in charge.

CATHOLICS START DRIVE

Teams Begin Canvass Today for Share of \$500,000 Church Fund.

Teams named for the purpose will be the evening begin a canvass for the Catholic church fund share of the \$500,000 church fund that is to be raised in the Pittsburgh diocese of the Catholic church. Final instructions were issued to the teams last evening by Rev. John T. Burns, pastor of the Immaculate Conception church, and chairman of the district.

The district has been apportioned as follows: "All that we can get" will be the goal, Father Burns said. First reports will be made at a meeting at the Knights of Columbus hall on Wednesday night.

Among the county captains are: Connelville: P. J. Tormay, M. C. O'Connor, James Burns, Martin McDonald, Mrs. J. J. Dougherty, J. W. Ralston, James M. Doyle and J. J. Dougherty.

Dawson: Charles Gaal, James Hanley, Dennis Cunningham, Miss Ella Clark.

Duquesne: James Connell and Miss Margaret McGovern.

Everett: Miss Josephine Stemprik, Miss Helen Wolak, Frank Meres and Leo Pistula.

Star Junction: Miss Mary Sendeh, Charles Aspinwall, John Sendeh and Mrs. Mary Buckle.

NEW WEST PENN CAR

Earlier Service Out of Mount Pleasant for Scottdale Workmen.

At the request of General Manager Laws, of the United States Cast Iron Pipe & Foundry company of Scottsdale, the West Penn Railway company will start tomorrow morning the operation of an earlier car from Mount Pleasant to Scottsdale for the accommodation of workmen who get to their place of employment late by riding on the first main line car which leaves Mount Pleasant at 6:15 o'clock.

The new car will leave the switch at the top of the hill in Mount Pleasant at 6:50 o'clock, arriving at Scottsdale about 6:10. It is believed that the patronage of the car will justify the expense.

Girl at Henry Hill Home.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hill of Monaca, O. formerly of this city, are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter. The family is now composed of two boys and an equal number of girls.

Son Is Born.
A 10-pound son was born Saturday to Mr. and Mrs. R. M. McLain of 236 South Prospect street. This is the first boy in the family, the other two children being girls.

Undergoes Operation.
Miss Marie Weidinger, a clerk for the Wright-Metzler company, underwent an operation for throat trouble, this morning at the Cottage State hospital.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Pritchard*

Infant Dies.
George Keston, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kontra of Leisenring No. 3, died Sunday morning. Funeral services will be held tomorrow morning from the Greek church at Leisenring No. 1. Interment in the Greek cemetery.

Handing Bargains?
Read our advertising columns and you will find them.

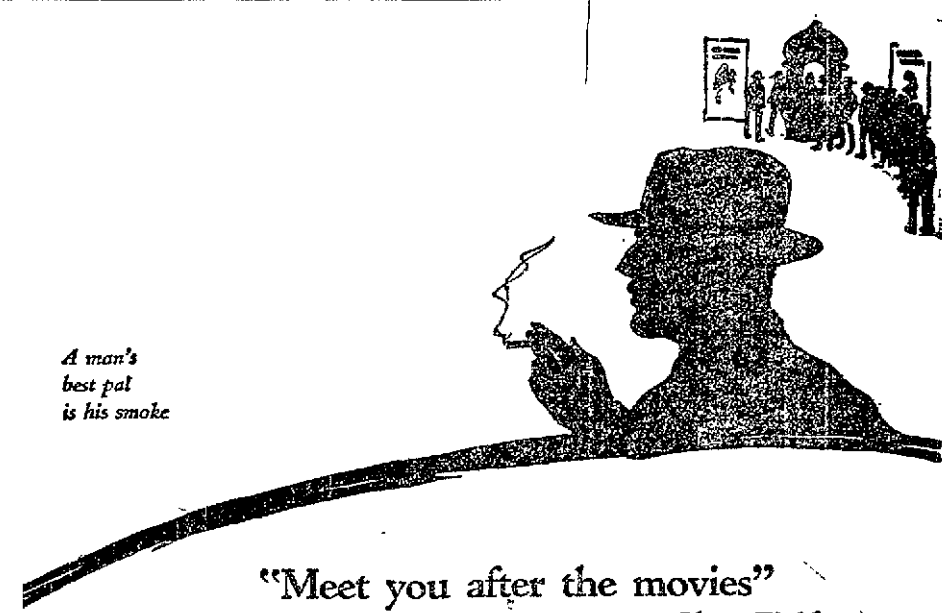
Classified advertisements

Handing Bargains?

Handing Bargains?

Handing Bargains?

Handing Bargains?



“Meet you after the movies”
—Ches. Field

NOTHING like following up a good show with a good smoke—Chesterfield.

No ordinary cigarette, this. Mellow as an old friend, but rich with flavor—the kind that goes right to the spot.

Our own buyers in the Orient select for us the choicest Turkish leaf. We blend with this several varieties of specially selected Domestic tobacco. This blending—by a secret method—brings out new qualities of flavor that other and less expert methods fail to find.

That's what we mean by “satisfy”—an entirely new kind of smoking enjoyment that you get in Chesterfields only—nowhere else; for the blend is a closely guarded secret. *It can't be copied.*

Liggett & McCarty Tobacco Co.

Chesterfield

CIGARETTES

They Satisfy

20 for 18 cents

—and the blend can't be copied

The Grim Reaper

MRS. HANNAH J. SMITH.
Mrs. Hannah J. Smith, 72 years old, wife of William B. Smith, died Saturday morning at her home at Boxwood following an illness of 24 hours. She is survived by four children. Funeral services will be held tomorrow afternoon at 1 o'clock, with Rev. Elliott of the Presbyterian church, officiating.

HENRY H. WIGGINS.
Henry Harrison Wiggins, 78 years old, died Sunday morning at his home at Chalk Hill. He was a veteran of the Civil War.

MRS. ERNEST SHREEVE.
The funeral of Mrs. Ernest Shreeve was held yesterday morning at 10 o'clock from the family residence at Oakwood, with Rev. H. A. Baum, pastor of the Cochran Memorial Methodist church of Dawson, officiating. The interment was made in Mount Olive cemetery.

Entertain Washington Players.
Mr. and Mrs. H. E. McCamie and little daughter Laura, William Ashbaugh, John Davis, Walter Zevichman of Washington, Pa., spent the week end as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Conway of Vine street. Mrs. McCamie is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Conway. Ashbaugh is captain of the Washington high school football team and Davis and Zevichman members.

WIFE HELPED BY PLANT JUICE AFTER SHE GAVE UP HOPE

Sensational Testimonial Given By Pittsburg Man for the New Medicine.

One of the most recent statements made praising Plant Juice is that of Mr. B. J. Kaufman, who resides at No. 2215 East St., North Side, Pittsburg, a popular machinist in the employ of a large coal concern. He tells how his wife was relieved of a severe case of stomach trouble after she had practically given up all hope, stating:

"For years my wife has been troubled with her stomach; she could not digest the lightest kind of food and it would ferment; and she was bloated with gas and in constant pain. She had no appetite, could not sleep at night and got so run down we did not know what to do for her; as she had tried so many medicines without any benefit whatever. Through the advice of a friend she started to take Plant Juice and it has put her stomach in fine condition. She is able to sleep at night, has a good appetite and enjoys her meals. She has no more gas in her system. We certainly feel it a duty to endorse Plant Juice."

There are numerous symptoms of this trouble that Plant Juice can relieve. In fact any one of the following may denote afflictions of the stomach: Indigestion, dyspepsia, bad breath, sick, throbbing headache, constipation, that tired feeling night sweats, poor circulation, costiveness, a coated tongue or a poor complexion.

Plant Juice is sold in Connelville at Roy Hestler's Drug Store and the Connelville Drug Co. Store—Adv.

SKAT HAND SOAP
Dissolves dirt, rolls it out of the pores. Leaves the skin smooth. Write to The SKAT Company, Hartford, Conn.

CHILDREN
Should not be "doctored" for colds—apply the "outside" treatment—
VICK'S VAPORUB
"YOUR BODYGUARD"—30¢, 60¢, \$2.00

Handing Bargains?
Read our advertising columns and you will find them.

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GEORGIA TECH COMES NORTH THIS YEAR TO GET REVENGE ON PITT

— ER-WHY, JUST A RUMOR GOING AROUND I GUESS

??

— WHICH ONE WAS HE ??

??

C. V. S. 1964



DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND

by Jane Bunker

Copyright—The Robb-Merrill Co.

His tone was a trifle sarcastic, indicating that there might still be some legitimate doubt as to the existence of the stones in question. In spite of all the adventure over them; but I ignored it and went on: "He made one slip—I saw it at the time, and now I can't remember what it was. It went slip out of my head and it was important—something about . . . No, I can't remember. It was a sort of key to something else."

"Can't you think?" urged Billy. "Every little detail's important now. And lord—lord—what a story, and my second!"

The reporter was romping around in Billy's inside, determined to push the story to a finish, while romping around in my inside was my natural caution. Why should we do anything to warn the Emperor William? He might deny everything and say he never even heard of the diamonds! Yes, one false step would make Billy and me the laughing-stock of diplomatic circles throughout the world. We must get all our proof before we divulged the secret on which the fate of our nation depended.

The net result of our hurried colloquy was that we returned to the dining room and silently relieved the still-sorrowing monster of his handkerchiefs. Which done, Billy presented him with a view of absence from our society in the world:

"Monsieur, you are free to go," and added a courtly bow.

I bowed also. Thus we separated with all the manners we possessed; that the interview, pleasing as it had been, was at an end.

Our action—simple enough to us and in line with the plan we'd just mapped out for getting at the truth—left Monsieur as dazed as anything we'd done; explicitly, we had abruptly set him adrift, without threats or explanations and without—the diamonds. I smiled and said, quite as though he'd been talking to me, "I'll say good night to you, monsieur." With that, I told out my hand.

Monsieur did not rise. He did not take my offered hand. He stared—easily frightened, childish stare, first at me, then at Billy. He had been dismissed—every second he looked toward me, then at Billy, then at the door.



"Billy Dear, Do Listen to Reason."

to remained, stood to his chair and back. Speech seemed to have deserted him. Twice he essayed it, but the words stuck in his throat and he looked to us to help him out.

The clock chimed the four-quarters to nine and then the hour. Monsieur spoke.

"I have placed myself in your position as American and I appreciate your feeling," he began, and he went on to tell us as a man he grieved for us; how as a would-be friend he grieved for us; how as the emperor's messenger he grieved for us; and how in the innocent carrying off of a slipper from the emperor's house—one of a pair in which his daughter had, at his command, secreted a box of diamonds belonging to the emperor—had brought myself within the circle of implacable, all-seeing, all-avenging and never-ending wrath, whether the diamonds were lost, strayed, stolen from me, or drowned in the sea; with that would follow me and my name forever, word without end, amen.

"All right, let it," I replied curtly. "But would it not be better to consider?" urged Monsieur. "Ze wass of ze emperor is terrible. Consider, madame, I beg you to consider. Ze diamonds zat you have found in zat slipper you have ze responsibility to carry off. Consider to give zem back."

"They were not in the slipper I carried off."

Monsieur positively jumped. "Zey were not in zat slipper?"

"No—on my word of honor as a gentleman, monsieur, I tell you those diamonds were not in the slipper I carried off."

"Mon Dieu!" he said under his breath. "Madame Delario must have zom—in spite of her denials—in spite of zat I search ze entire house—and herself—and find also ze slipper in her wardrobe as she would not leave it if she had zom diamonds!"

"But she may not have found them—they may have fallen out and got lost."

"Impossible—impossible," he interrupted. "I have examined those zippers—you see it is zis way: My daughter have glue ze box in one, safe, and on an evening you tell Madame Delario to wear zom zippers and Claire have but just time to remove zom box and she returns it to ze zipper slipper. It is zat little accident—and some words from yourself—zat convince me it is yourself who has found zom diamonds."

"No, monsieur. When you accused me of robbing Claire of jewelry I hadn't the least idea what you meant. I suppose you accused Mrs. Delario of the same thing? Didn't you accuse her of taking jewels from Claire—just as you did me—without specifying what kind of jewels?"

"Oui—yes. Naturally. I do not specify, for ze reason if she had ze diamonds, she know to what I refer; but if you have find zem, I do not tell for what I seek."

"Well, that's it, I do believe!" I exclaimed in the tone of having discovered the key to the whole difficulty. "You said jewels and she thought you meant what we should mean by it—zwe use the word, we think of pins, bracelets, pendants, made-up articles, you understand."

"Ah, so zat is ze way of it!" he cried, popping off his chair in a hurry. "I see it is some error of blam of ze language zat cause all ze trouble. I go immediately to ze estimable Madame Delario and explain all to her."

He took up his hat, which Billy had picked up off the floor after the scolding, and laid on the dining-room table.

"Oh, monsieur—you a diplomat!" I slipped off. "And you think you can go to an American citizen after such accusations as you've made and say: 'It was all a mistake' and settle everything?"

"But I apologize for ze mistake," he cried, as though his sweet apology paid for everything he'd done and brought forth a box of diamonds on a silver, here they are—thank you for talking them."

I laughed. "Suppose she won't accept your apology?" I asked, and before he got a reply, I added: "She probably won't even see you—not after the way you treated her."

"I bet she doesn't even see you," Billy supported, seeing my drive. "What are you going to do?" He was anxious to make Monsieur commit himself.

Monsieur twisted his hands nervously and I kept the ball rolling by observing slyly: "You have just told us that the emperor's secret service must be maintained, so you cannot call in the police. But there is one thing you can do—" I paused.

He asked breathlessly, "And zat is—?"

"Go straight to the president and lay the whole case before him."

Monsieur looked as if he'd fallen in a faint at my feet.

"Ze president—mon Dieu!" He used his handkerchief over his face. "Madame—in pity—out of ze kindness of your so kind heart—I zrow myself on your mercy—I, De Ravennol—and I ask you to help me in ze recovery of zom diamonds in secret. I ask it for ze sake of Claire. I ask on my knee."

And the man was actually preparing to do it, too! But I, not being used to that sort of demonstration and seeing it as anything but a compliment that he felt he had to go such lengths to propitiate me—for I like to think myself at least decently approachable on common human grounds—responded to his near-kneel with a peremptory, "Don't do it!" and a look and gesture that showed him he could save the distinctions. "How can I help you?" I questioned.

"It is a case for—diplomacy—in dealing wif ze lady; and I ask—as a so great favor—zat you see Madame Delario and discover ze truth from her. If she have find ze little box—and persuade her to her duty to return it."

The net result of the remainder of the interview was that Monsieur promised to relieve both Mrs. Delario and me of all espionage immediately—dismiss his solitary detective who was shadowing me—bring Claire to the house the next evening for a full confession of her part of the swagging; while I promised to see Mrs. Delario the first thing in the morning and use all my influence with her.

"I think that is all—this evening," said I sweetly, giving him the hint to go.

I at once got Billy's coat and hat from my wardrobe, where they were hidden, and coming through the hall I managed to signal him to go along with Monsieur.

They left together—apparently on the best of terms.

"Tomorrow I'll decide about going to the president," thought I, turning out the lights. "I've got everything all my own way now and nothing is going to happen tonight—that's one thing to be thankful for." And with these and similar fatuous mummings and self-congratulations I tumbled into bed without even bothering to lock the kitchen door.

CHAPTER XIV.

"The Jewels Are Mine."

To this day I've never quite recovered from the astonishment and chagrin when on waking up in the morning I reviewed the case with a re-

TELL THE WORLD THIS WOMAN SAYS

That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made Me a Well Woman.

Los Angeles, Cal.—"I suffered with female troubles for years, was sick most of the time, was not able to do my own housework, and I could not get help from doctors. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the newspapers, and took six bottles, and am a well woman. You can use my name to tell the world the good your medicine has done me as I praise it always."—Mrs. A. L. DeVine, 547 St. Paul Avenue, Los Angeles, Calif.

Women who suffer from any form of weakness, as indicated by displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues," should do as Mrs. DeVine did, and give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a thorough trial.

For over forty years this famous remedy, which contains the curative, strengthening properties of good old fashioned roots and herbs, has been correcting just such ailments. If you have mysterious complications write for advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

freshed mind and realized with what Mrs. De Ravennol had imprisoned both Mrs. Delario and me in our own homes and had us quaking in our boots in fear of our very lives!

Monsieur had named Mrs. Delario even better than he had me—he had merely left a detective in her house to watch her by day and look her up by night. In fact, she'd actually incited the detective in proof of her innocence for whom Monsieur had accused her of stealing jewels she kept in her mind's eye—just as I did—rings, jewelry; and the idea that he was referring to seven diamond earrings in her slipper never entered her head.

"You have accused me of a shocking crime—a crime that offends every principle of decency as well as morals," she told him with spirit, "and I now insist that you convince yourself of my innocence before you leave the house. Here is the key to my bedroom—here is the passkey to all the other rooms. Have your man watch me while you examine everything—everything—and then you must get a woman to search me."

This unsifted action, her flat denial and his finding the slipper where he'd accused her of dropping it in her slipper—these three the secret on me. In two hours Monsieur convinced himself that he did not have the diamonds and knew nothing about them; and he then requested me—as the proof of her non-complicity—to let him look her in her room and send for me. And she didn't dare to refuse!

And there you have, simple as simple could be, the whole of it. I had her side of the story when I saw her Sunday morning as Monsieur's messenger. But I had enough of the story before I went to her to feel pretty well satisfied; yet, and, too, as I thought of the disappointment I had to share for her when I told her that Emperor William owned her "hat" and how the diamonds came to be in her slipper.

I confess I didn't like very much the way she'd lied to me about the uncle abroad who had left them to her. Still—it was an understandable lie; since she'd found the diamonds and didn't know who owned them she felt they belonged to her as much as if they'd been left her in a will.

Mrs. Delario herself admitted me; gave a gasp when she saw who it was, and whisked me into the senate room and locked the door on us before we exchanged a syllable.

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We sank into chairs. I felt as if a tidal wave had swept from under me and left me not even hanging up in a coconut tree but sitting still in peaceful security. It was she who got us down from the high peaks to the levels where conversation can go afoot without falling off, by asking, "And how are you—after it all?" to which I replied, "But how are you—after it all?" and we both laughed.

Her laugh died away into an indignant frown. "You never heard anything like it," she cried. "He came here with a detective—and it wasn't five minutes after you got out of the house, Monday—had accused me—me—of stealing Claire's bracelets!"

"Bracelets?" I echoed.

"Yes—me."

I said, "Oh," slowly. I hadn't expected she'd grind the word jewels quite so fine.

"Did you ever hear anything quite so outrageous?" she rushed on. "To come here and say I robbed his child of jewelry! I don't believe she had any jewelry, anyway—it was all a trumped-up story to get something out of me; but I was so indignant—" and she poured out the whole tale.

"Well, it's all over," she concluded. "I didn't care how much Monsieur searched—I knew I hadn't robbed Claire, and I knew that so long as you had my diamonds they were safe. I didn't worry after the first day or so."

She said, "My diamonds," and now I had to tell her!

"Mrs. Delario there seems to be a misunderstanding about those diamonds," I began suavely.

She gave a start and asked, "How, misunderstanding? You mean they're not worth all you said? Well—you didn't tell me positively they were worth—that." She seemed to hesitate at "a million dollars," which is what I said.

"Oh, yes—I still stick to that—that's the word of it: they are worth it—that's what made them shining targets for that thief."

"Thief," she cried. "You say 'thief,' too! Then he was, after all!" She was very much excited, and repeated the word several times with a kind of joy and ran on rapidly: "I wouldn't tell you what I thought about him, but I knew he was a thief. I knew it in Paris—I knew it in Antwerp—it was in Antwerp—after I'd made all the arrangements to bring Claire over—that I heard it clearly. 'De Ravennol is a thief.' I knew it here—in this very room—the first time he came." And then she smiled at me benignly: "And thanks to you he didn't get my diamonds, so we're safe—Claire's safe—she'll never know the truth about her father from me."

"Claire never had any jewelry—the whole accusation was trumped up to get the chance to rob me. But how under the sun did he know I had those diamonds?"

"He says he put them there—or at least Claire did—in your slipper," I blurted.

Her hands flew to her heart. "Never!" she cried. "Never in the world!"

"And he says they're his," I persisted, feeling I'd got my opening at last. I put it to my partly to disabuse her mind of the idea that Monsieur was a thief; partly to save her from the too sudden shock of the Emperor William. I saw I'd have to let her own gradually.

"They're mine," she returned vehemently. "I swore to you they were mine. I swear to you again—swear in the sight of God—they are mine. Consider, her tone was almost now, 'if they had not been mine—if I had stolen them from Claire—would I have shown them to you? Would I have asked you to help me dispose of them?'"

I was forced to admit, "No—of course not—I had already taken that into consideration."

"Yes—I grant you that you honestly believe they're yours," I admitted. "But what I've got to know is, how they came to be yours."

She told me then, hesitating no longer, the unbelievable story—apprehended by every modern standard and from every scientific point of view, explaining why she'd represented in the first instance about her uncle. It wasn't, after all, quite what you'd call by so harsh a name as lying.

She told me—as she had on the steamer—how she'd gone abroad to hunt new psychics for her senses and the circle meeting at her house, of which she was a sort of priestess, and how she had thus come in contact with the Duval girl. This girl had a "wonderful gift of prophecy," and at a private sitting with her had gone into a trance—and had given out that Mrs. Delario was "one of the chosen"—one of the disciples of the Mystic Cult of the Crystal Sphere, whose headquarters were a monastery in Tibet, and had then predicted that she was shortly to receive the "mystic sign of initiation" and a gift—conveyed through space by spirit, while—once—of seven identical gems, which she was at liberty to dispose of and convert into cash if she desired—the sacred masters not dealing in mere—but its subtleties and equivalents—and apply to her personal needs and the furtherance of her work for spiritualism.

On being pressed by Mrs. Delario to tell more—the name the date and place of the gift—the girl had declared that the stones would be in a small oblong box which Mrs. Delario would "discover among her things when the time came," and that she would "revel then suddenly—secretly—without rational knowledge of how they got there!"

But Mrs. Delario accepted the prediction and, greatly elated and excited, watched for the time that was to mark her initiation into earthly wealth and occult glory. The hour did not come in Paris, and she returned to America a trifle disappointed but still expectant.

She unpacked. She found a slipper. Where could be its mate? Absent, unaccountably she thrust her head into it and found—her gift!

"And you see the prophecy was fulfilled," she told me. "I had been chosen—as the Duval girl said. Everything came out precisely as she predicted—my diamonds really came to me."

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me in Paris, though I didn't know it at the time, there were seven; they were worth enough to make me financially independent, so I can go on with my work for spiritualism; they came without human knowledge; I found them among my things—every detail was correct."

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